ALL STREET, ST



Bushouse Bill-How did that tenderfoot feller bust his leg.
Tornado Tom-Went out ridin' an' forgot to stop when the horse did.

Resolution Was Not Constitutional. The Hon. Whisk F. Sowr made a suggestion

at the breakfast table on New Year's morning that he should adopt prohibitive measures against the consumption of all vineyard products during the coming year. This suggestion met with the entire approval of both the upper and the lower house. Mrs. Sowr, the Speaker, suggested that the matter be put in the form of a resolution.

This was done. It passed unanimously.
But later in the day Mr. Sowr. after consulting prominent members of the bar, de-cided that the measure was unconstitutional. In resequence of this the resolution was reconsidered and finally laid on, or under, the table. Mr. Sowr doesn't remember

A Hustler.



The Boss-So you want a job as office boy! Where were you last?
Shining Samuel-Wasn't last nowhere,



Aigy Softieiga-Ah, Miss Lizzie, I canno bear to think of you standing alone amidst the rude jostling and elbowing of this busy

Brother Robbie--Move up for'd, please Plenty of seats in front. Hold fast!



Trutaful James-Why, you unmitigated iar! You directly contradict the statement you made yesterday.

Liar Bill-Well-er-there's always two sides o a story, don't y' brow

How the Time Does Drag !

"How slow the days go," remarked Mr Snitcher, meditatively.
"Yes, dear-oh!" Mrs. Snitcher gasped. "Wouldn't it be just too dreadful for any-thing if New Year's was late? And we've invited all those people, too!"



The Rev. Mr. Goodleigh-Virtue, my friend its own reward. Bill Strong -- Are you goin' ter try fer the prize, or is professionals barred?

Well. He's Good Fnough to Fat.



Brown's stenographer-Why, I've never neard him in that. I get so little time for the opera, you know

Conductor-Take the car shead, please! Mrs. Robinsohn-Sit still. Rachel, he's only joking. How could we take a great hig car like this ahead?



Paintee—Does it look like me?
Painter—Look like you? Would you mind
moving a little so I can tell which is which before I put this last dab of paint on?



Climmy-Yer know dat new guy dat's drivin' fer Hogan? Well, he had Lizzie Murphy out coastin' yesterday. Tim-On de level? Chimmy-Naw. Down bill

Brigham Little Takes Offence.

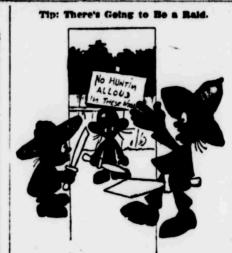
Brigham Little of Salt Lake City, a pillar of the Mormon Church, did not know that t is customary in China after the first greet ng to say, "And I trust your honorable wife enjoying good health. "Sir!" he exclaimed, when thus greeted by the well-meaning Li Ting, "I'll have you understand, sir, that all of my wives are

onorable, you yellow-faced he-laundress

Success as a Doctor.

Youthful M. D.-I suppose that one must anit long for success in our profession.

Aced Ditto—Yes, it takes no end of patients.



"Come closer, me tired an' thirsty eleuthe Disguised behind me impenetrable black nustache, I, Wild an' Woolly Isaacs, have onfirmed me worstest suspicions. Dere's millionaire's crap game goin' on behind yon fence. Come! Wid one fell swoop we'll pinch de joint dis very night."

Uncle Came Near Eating Johnnie



Johnnie-Say, uncle, are you a cannibal? Uncle-Good heavens, no! What on earth ut that Idea into your head. Johnnie-Why, ma says you do nothing out live on your friends.



the Post Office? Boy-Sure thing. Foller yer nose. Stranger-Oh, really, Low! Do you mean to

tell me I'll have to dig for it?

FUN OF THE COLLEGE BOYS.

genius who once did aspire To invent an a-rial fiver.

Replied, "I don't know: I'm a-waiting some damphule to try 'er. -Chaparral In Kentucky.

With all its faults I love the still .- Corne

In 1583. Friend-Shakespeare, your wife is awfully

eadstrong, ian't she? William—Yes, Ann Hathaway.—Columbi

His Standing. The Self-made Man-I got my education from a correspondence school

The Other-Ah, a postgraduate, I per ceive.-Harrard Lampoon.

The Buttons Were Moe How do you like this suit of mine? All right! It would look very well with a nice pair of light trousers and a dark coat and vest .- Penn Punch Bowl.

Ecclesiastical Tender.

Cashler-In what denomination do you want your money? Uncle Rube (reflectively)-Waal, I'm Methody myself, so ye might ez well make 'em that .- Princeton Tiger.

Practice Makes Perfect. Yes, father, when I graduate I am going to follow my literary bent and write for

ful. That's all you did the four years you spent in college.-Pens Punch Bowl.

Two colored women met on the corner and the following dialogue took place:
"Hullo, L'ze! Wha' yo' gwine?"
"I ain't gwine nowha'; I'se jes' bin wha' 'se gwine."-Columbia Jester.

That Love of Knowledge.

If I cud ketch a growed-up Ship Wot weighed 4 Million Tons And actif as a Kink-eyed Cat And armed wit Sons-of-Guns, I'd sneak inside her Armored Beef,
I'd gallop round th' Town
And when I met my School House I
Wud ram th' dashed Thing down!

"Foiled again!" hissed the sweet-chocolate s they wrapped it in silvery paper. - Cornell

On Riverside Drive. She-My! look at the carriages going down

Save It All.

the bridle path! He-Why shouldn't they-it's a wedding? -Columbia Jester.

Pat-You say if I use one of these patent Agent-Exactly, sir: exactly. Pat-Be gobs, I'll take two.-Harrard

The Difference.

Lampoon.

'04-What are you running for, Wally You must be training for a sprint.

'03—Nope. Just sprinting for a train.

—Cornell Widow.

He Might Have Been Pushed In. First Town Urchin-How'd ye fall in the

Second T. U .- Who told ye? First T. U .- Yuh look clean .- Princeton



-Was the monkey show funny? Leo - Funny? I surply roared.

Willing to Stand on Her Merits. Liza, the Engel's cook, longing for sym-pathy, had opened her heart to the daughter

of the house. "Yes, miss," she said indignantly, "this hyah ornery niggah dat's been co'tin' me dese free years has done gone an' jilted me fer a no 'count niggah washer woman dat

can't even bile an egg. He makes de fou'th man dat's treated me dat way. I doan spec' I ever will get married now."
"Well," said Miss Engel, sympathetically,

"you certainly have had a hard time of it.
Jilted four times? I should think you'd
take the veil."

"Take de veil, honey? What's dat?"
"W' v, join a convent. You've seen those
nuns, Liza, that wear the long veils." "Um-um. No veil fer dis chil'. I ain't dat bad. I doan need no disguises like dat to get into heben.



Ex-Romeo-Now dat she's wearin' a di'mond ring she passes me by widout even so much as a gla nee. An' to tink dat it wuz my money dat paid fur de popcorn dat dat ring came wid! Ah, well! Such is woman.

Racing News.

Mr. Bug-How many entries are there for Mr. Gnat-Two-Willie Flea and Mr. Mos quit o.-Princeton Tiger.

What Jones Didn't Mean to Say. "So you were married on the first," said Jones to Brown. "Well, it certainly was a pleasant New Year's for you. I wish you many happy returns of the day."

ALLIGATORS AS BOATMATES.

An Experience With One That Had Been

Apparently Killed Several Times.

From Country Life in America.

ard to see, harder to hit, and the harpoon

will penetrate only the least accessible por-tions of the body. Nor does the title to the hide necessarily pass with making fast the

One afternoon in the Cheesehowitzkee

Alligators move rapidly under water, are

FRENCH CHASTISE TUAREGS OF

THE SAHARA SEVERELY. ships of Expedition-Defeat of Tuaregs

That Will Make Caravan Routes Safer. The little expedition which the French sent southward into the heart of the Sahara Desert last spring has not attracted much attention though its results were very important. The party was sent out under the command of Lieut. Cottonest to inflict punishment upon the Ahaggar Tuaregs for their attacks upon caravans crossing

A severe defeat was inflicted upon the marauders though the party which chastised them was very small. This defeat will doubtless be influential in securing the safety of caravans and opening a trade

Far out in the desert south of Algeria, rises the great rocky, mountain mass of Ahaggar. This is the home of the Ahaggar Tuaregs. Not only are they inveterate foes of the whites, but no caravan even of native traders is safe within their reach. It was they who massacred the Flatters expedition in 1881, one of the greatest trage-

dies in the hist ry of African exploration.

It was they,: s , who murdered the French explorer Pala: in 1888 when he was attempting to cross the desert to Timbucktoo. They tyrannize over the desert nomads who are not of their tribe. Recently they have made incursions to the north to the borders of the oasis of Tidikelt, which is now in the hands of the French. In 1901 several caravans that left Tidikelt for the Soudan failed to return, and it is believed they were wholly destroyed by these for-

midable foes. Early this year two small caravans were attacked by the Tuaregs on the plateau of Muydir between Ticikelt and Ahargar and despoiled of their goods. This was the straw that broke the camel's back. The military commander at Tidikelt gave orders to Lieut. Cottonest to take a small force, march south in search of the robbers and, if possible, oblige them to restore the merchandise they had stolen. The tribes to the east of Tidikelt, who had suffered greatly from the depredations of the Tuaregs, were thirsting for vengeance and eager to be led against their

emies. It was impossible, however, to take a large force, as all supplies, including water, had to be carried across the desert. Bo Cottonest set out with only 130 men, armed with muskets, each man carrying firing on both sides was very rapid but the Tuaregs shot wildly most of their tuareges shot will be tuareged to the tuarege shot will be tuareged to the tuareged to t

LESSON FOR DESERT ROBBERS two leather bags filled with water. Twentyfive camels were loaded with 5,000 cartridges, reserve food supplies and oats for

The little column marched out of Tidiklet on March 25 last. When the expedition reached the plateau of Muydir, Brilliant Victory of a Small Force Over half way on their journey, they found the rocks from which they fired, because it wells at Rharis filled with rubbish. They had expected to replenish their wat r supplies here; and the fact that the utility of the wells had been temporarily destroyed was a sure sign that the enemy had been

advised of their approach. Cottonest, pushing on to the mountains, found the Tuareg villages on the east, south and west sides of the great rocky mass deserted. The enemy was evidently in hiding. He saw not a single Tuareg while circling around three sides of this elevated retreat. Finding at one of the villages a number of relics of the Flatters expedition, he erected there a little commemorative monument with inscriptions in

French and Arabic. Of course the Tuaregs all this time had been studying their enemy from the mountain fastnesses. They saw how small the column was and decided it was safe to attack the invaders.

Undoubtedly they believed they might easily annihilate the expedition. There was a skirmish or two and then on May 7 at Arrem Tit on the west side of the mountains, the Tuaregs attacked the little party in force.

Cottonest saw about 20' Tuaregs mounted on horseback, their faces veiled as usual, advancing toward him. He at once oc-cubied a little eminence which gave him command of the entire field. The Tuaregs came on at a slow trot

shouting that they were coming to make peace for they did not wish to have a war with the whites. The Frenchman, of course, did not believe a word they said, but decided to withhold his fire until they had approached within a short distance. His force was eager to begin the fight,

but he made them lie down on their arms. The aim of the Turaregs was to get to close quarters without being shot down at long range while advancing over the plain. When they had arrived wi hin a short distance their attitude suddenly changed and they howled imprecations

at the enemy as they hurled their spears. Instantly Cottonest's force was on its feet firing volleys into the natives and emptying many a saddle. Cottonest was very much surprised to find that these peace seeking nomads had guns slung on their backs and they quickly brought these

projectiles whizzing over the heads of the expedition.

It was evident that the greatest desire was to kill Cottonest, the only white man in the troop. He was compelled to expose himself more than any of his men, who were partly sheltered behind the his force in order to direct their movements.
Two of his soldiers were killed and another

was wounded by his side, but the Lieuten ant did not receive a scatch. The camel train off, at one side of the battlefield, was for a few moments in possession of the Tuaregs. A considerable number of the natives unable to fight on ecount of their wounds tried to escape mounting these animals, but Cottonest and his men at once sprang to the relief of the convoy, killed every enemy who had mounted a camel, and drove the Tuaregs

back on the plain. The situation was critical more than once during the fight. There were at least three Tauregs for every man in the French party; but all of Cottonest's men had been rained in the use of firearms, and their fire was deadly while that of the Tuaregs did

mparatively little harm. The fight lasted for an hour, and finally. when Cottonest had succeeded in menacing he line of retreat toward the mountains the Tuaregs lost heart completely and fled across the plain to the rocky heights behind They were chased for three hours before Cottonest gave up the pursuit. Ninety-three dead Tuaregs were counted

on the plain. Many of those who fled were budly wounded, as was show by the blood that marked the line of retreat. Cottonest captured 91 saddles, 83 guns, 18 pistols. 9) lances, 89 sabres, 43 poniards and a small supply of provisions. His loss was three killed and ten wounded. The latter were carried on litters back to

Tidikelt. It was a brilliant victory and the Tuaregs received a very severe lesse 1. After much suffering the expedition arrived again in Tidikelt. They had been absent sixty-three days and had travelled about one thousand miles through hostile

The French say that they intend to inflict equally severe punishment upon the Tuaregs of Ahaggar for every outrage they commit upon the caravan trade. It is believed that it will not be long before a safe commerical route will be opened hrough the Ahaggar country between Algeria and the Soudan.

Who Read "The Sqn"?

ROOMS UNDER THE SIDEWALK.

THERE'S A WONDERFUL LIFE BE-NEATH THE CITY PAVEMENT.

-The Subways Will Close a Lot -Buildings Going Down as Well as Up.

Men who were familiar with underground New York knew when the Rapid Transit subways were projected that they would decrease by a considerable amount the room occupied by many business establishments. These men were aware that many vaults and chambers under the sidewalks and a few under the roadways on the lines of the tunnels would have to be closed or confiscated.

They foresee also that as time goes on and the New York system of subterranean travel is extended and ramified, more and more space that is now valuable to commercial houses will have to be resigned to public purposes. Business will be crowded back from the curb line.

There are not many persons who realize what an enormous amount of activity there under the sidewa.ks and roadways of the city. If the rooms thus situated were enclosed in buildings above ground it would be apparent that they mean much to their tenants, but out of sight as they are their extent is not readily appreciated.

Take almost any block on Broadway and

picture to yourself the chambers that underlie it. Set them up on end and bring the two sides of the street together and you would have a building 200 feet high, 40 feet wide and two or three rooms deep. A little further exercise of the imagination will show that hundreds of such structures might be reared by the same process all over the business part of Manhattan Island. Of course the subways are not going to be bored through the streets so rapidly that a large proportion of this space will be taken this year or next year, but those who cast a prophetic eye, on the future of the city are confident that the private occupants of the company and a brief, but brighter life. picture to yourself the chambers that un-

confident that the private occupants of sub-sidewalk vaults will in many cases

has authority to make chambers that would go out under Fifth avenue at Thirty-fourth street, and if it had been prompt in the execution of its clans it would have been allowed to put them through; but before Fifth avenue was undermined a new Commission

cellars under the feet of these who walk Fifth avenue are vast, even as it is, and the good things both to eat and to drink that could be found there would furnish

that could be found there would furnish countless jovial spreads.

To get a sidewalk vault privilege a property owner has only to go to the proper official in the Department of Public Works, pay his money and walk out with his permit. But permission to go under the roadway for either vault or tunnel must be obtained from the Board of Aldermen and the Board of Estimate, and a special bargain must be struck.

Board of Estimate, and a special bargain must be struck.

There will be far less trouble for the subways about private tunnels than about private vaults. Not many business houses have asked for the right to make underground passages across the streets. Some of the breweries have them and at least one of the department stores, and the Mutual Life I isurance Company will be able to get from one side of Cedar street to the other by means of its own burrow, but these are rare exceptions.

I the lower part of the city, where business is done on the biggest scale, there are often three tiers and usually two tiers of rooms under the sidewalk. In them many an engine whirls its wheels, many a huge boile makes its steam, tons of machinery grind out their daily toll. Kitchens are there in abundance and storage places, and restaurants which somehow you can't help associating with the drinking of much beer. Think of all the rathekellers that invite

sub-sidewalk vaults will in many cases have to be dispossessed before the world is much older.

The remedy, of course, will be in building higher into the air and deeper into the earth, for no one supposes that the business life of New York is ever going to flourish in a smaller area than that which it now fills.

There has never been much trouble about getting the city's consent for vaults that were to go no further than the curb line, but the privilege of excavating beyond that line has been pretty carefully guarded, and in

I the lower part of the city, where busi-

that used to stand at Broad vay and Reade street. It was able to add thirteen feet on the side and eighteen feet in front to its basement and so found itself big enough to hold a restaurant. There was another slender structure further east in the triangle formed by Reade and Duane streets and its burrowings were carried out under the roadway till there was more of it more remarkable, they found in several places spikes of copper.

With considerable difficulty they removed one or two of the spikes and brought them back to the city. The spikes are about aix inches long and plainly forged out by hand. The wreck is a matter of much speculation among those who have knewn of its existence, and there might be an interesting tale in connection with it. The probabilities are

connection with it. The probabilities are that it is one of the deserted galleons of some old Spanish adventurer of ancient days, which was sunk in the sands and had been gradually worn away by the action of a century's tides.

and its burrowing twere carried out under the roadway till there was more of it below the surface than above.

So if you are going to build on a shallow piece of ground it's well to look out for a wide sidewalk and make your bargain early with the Bureau of Highways.

The city doesn't get a very large compensation for these vault privileges. Two dollars a square foot is the highest price, even though the land at the top be worth \$200 a square foot, and in less valuable parts of the town the price decreases in proportion.

There are some vaults still in use that were bought for fifteen cents a square foot before the war, and when the city-comes to need them it will be an interesting question to determine what it will have to pay for the resumption of its own.

The permits that have been issued for many years back have stipulated that they were subject to revocation, but the ordinance under which they were granted says nothing of the sort. It is more than likely that the courts will have to determine the matter in connection with the Rapid Transit subway, and there are well-informed city officials who believe that New York will woultaily pay a large orice to get back what it has sold for very little.

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AN OLD HULK.

Speculation as to a Wreck Seen Under the Watere of San Diege Bay.

From the San Francisco Call.

Under the waters of San Diege Bay.

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Ripans Tabules Doctors find A good prescription For mankind.